

DOCTOR • WHO

HEADS YOU LOSE

PART TWO

ON A CRIME WORLD KNOWN AS **SUNSET STRIP**, ROSE AND THE DOCTOR HAVE RESCUED DOLL, WHO'S ON THE RUN FROM HER HORRIBLE DAD...

...BUT THERE'S MORE TO DOLL THAN MEETS THE EYE!

WHIRRR!

...ANYONE WHO FINDS OUT THE **FAMILY SECRET**, DIES!

N-NO! DON'T!

YOU'VE GOT A **KILLER BODY**, DOLL...

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AAARGH!

...BUT THAT SORT OF THING DON'T IMPRESS ME MUCH!

LYING IN WAIT IN THE **SPACE DOCKS** ARE DON CORPULONE AND HIS SONS BONK AND GLUEY...

NOT TO MENTION THE SQUAD OF **REMOTE-CONTROLLED HORSEGOONS!**

COME BACK, BODY! COME BACK RIGHT NOW!

HER BODY'S GONE HAYWIRE!

HORSEGOONS - TAKE AIM...

STOMP!
STOMP!

MUH REMOTE CONTROL! WHA-?!

WAAAH!

CRAZY HORSES!

WAAAH!

FTANG!

PIFF!

ZZZAK!



SKRAOW!
ZZRAK!

GET OUTTA
THAT,
DADDY!

I DON'T
GET IT. WHO
FIRED THAT
SHOT?



I DID.

IT'S THE
DETECTIVE!

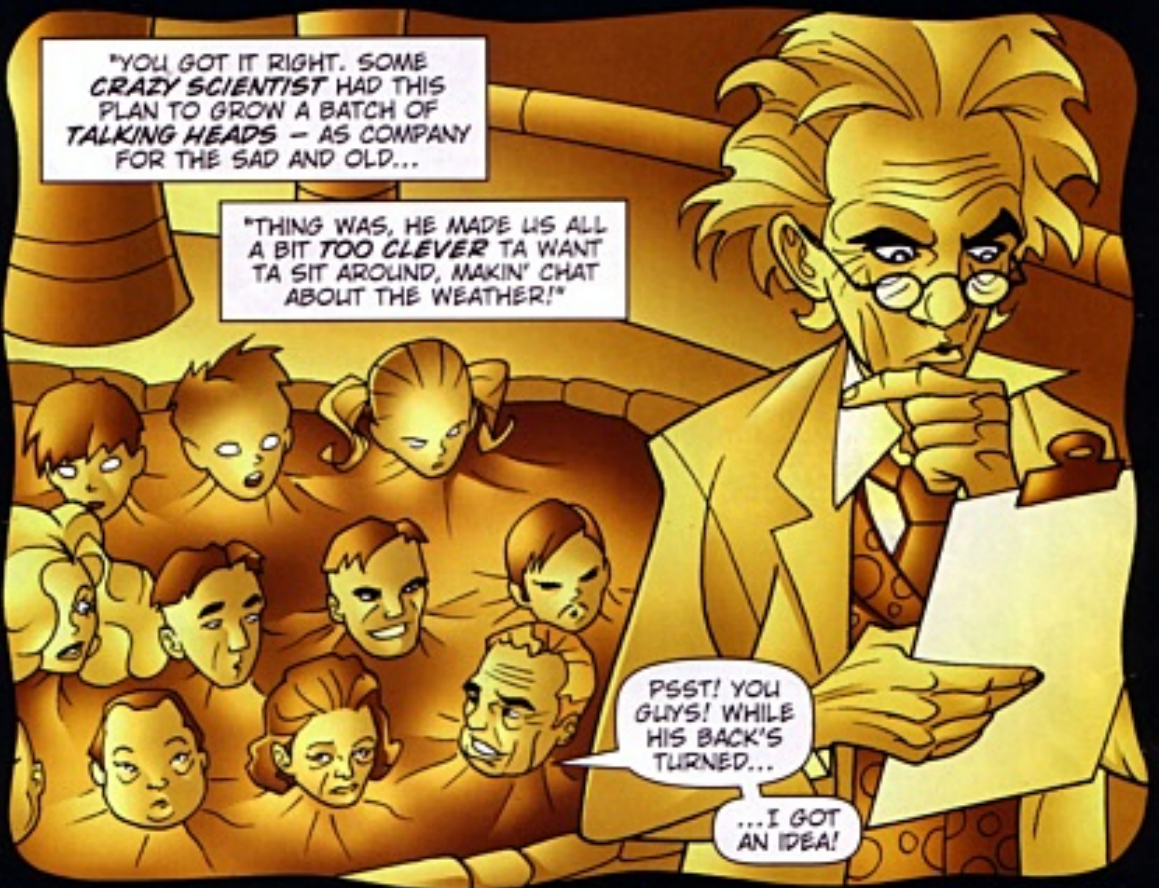
YUP. NOW
SHIFT YOUR
SORRY SELVES
THISAWAY IF
YOU WANT TO
STAY ALIVE!



SO, UH, DOLL -
CARE TO FILL US
IN ON THE FAMILY
HISTORY?

LET ME
GUESS -
YOU LOT WERE
GROWN
IN A LAB?

YOU'RE A
SHARP GUY,
AREN'T YOU...



"YOU GOT IT RIGHT. SOME
CRAZY SCIENTIST HAD THIS
PLAN TO GROW A BATCH OF
TALKING HEADS - AS COMPANY
FOR THE SAD AND OLD...

"THING WAS, HE MADE US ALL
A BIT TOO CLEVER TA WANT
TA SIT AROUND, MAKIN' CHAT
ABOUT THE WEATHER!"

PSST! YOU
GUYS! WHILE
HIS BACK'S
TURNED...

...I GOT
AN IDEA!



OKAY, SAFE. LET'S GET
OUT OF HERE, DOCTOR.

DOLL AND HER FAMILY,
THEY'RE ALL AS BAD
AS EACH OTHER. SHE
DOESN'T DESERVE
OUR HELP!

THAT - HFF! -
MAY BE TRUE,
ROSE, BUT IT'S
NOT OVER YET...

YOU'RE
FORGETTING
ABOUT THE
BIRD!



OH YEAH, THE BIRD...

THE THING DOLL STOLE FROM HER DAD. THE THING THIS HAS ALL BEEN ABOUT!

YOUR CHEST HATCH, DETECTIVE. MAY I?

I GUESS.



DOCTOR, IT'S BEAUTIFUL. WHAT IS IT? AN EGG?

YEAH. THE EGG OF A GLITTERBIRD - A RARE ROBOT SPECIES. ITS DROPPINGS ARE STUDD WITH DIAMONDS...

IMAGINE WHAT THE BIRD ITSELF IS WORTH.



YEAH, JUST IMAGINE. BUT KEEP YOUR DIRTY HANDS OFF!

YOU THINK I WANT IT FOR MYSELF?

THE GLITTERBIRD'S AN ENDANGERED SPECIES. IT'S NEAR EXTINCT! NO WAY I'M GONNA LET IT LINE ANY GANGSTER'S POCKETS!



AW. I WAS STARTIN' TO LIKE YOU, DOC. YOU GOT A CERTAIN HEROIC CHARM. BUT THERE'S NO ROOM FOR HEROES, NOT IN MY WORLD.

ROBOT - KILL 'EM BOTH.

I... I... OBEY.



NAAH. YOU DON'T WANT TO KILL US, DETECTIVE. YOU DON'T WANT THAT AT ALL. YOU'RE A ROBOT. YOUR FIRST LOYALTY'S TO OTHER ROBOTS.

INSIDE THAT EGG'S A ROBOT. A ROBOT LIKE YOU. A ROBOT THAT NEEDS PROTECTING.

Y-YOU'RE RRRRIGHT. BUT I CANNOT BBBREAK MY PPPROGRAMMING...

I MMMUST OBEY MY OWNER!



DOCTOR - WHAT'VE YOU DONE?!

DON'T WORRY, ROSE. I HAVEN'T BOILED THE EGG. JUST HEATED IT UP TO 1000 DEGREES OR SO...

...WARM ENOUGH TO HATCH IT!

WOW!

SQUAWK?

THERE SHE GOES. FAR INTO SPACE...

FURTHER THAN ANY CORPULONE CAN REACH!

DOCTOR, YOU'RE GONNA DIE FOR THIS!

I DON'T THINK SO. HEADS UP, CRIMS - YOU'RE SURROUNDED!

WHUH-?!

AW, NO!

BONK! GLUEY! BOYS, YA MADE IT!

DUH... I GUESS!

THICK SKULLS. FIGURES.

THANKS, DOC. BROADCAST THAT OVER-RIDE CODE OF YOURS TO EVERY DETECTIVE DROID ON SUNSET STRIP...

YA KNOW WHAT? CRIME'S BEEN GETTING OUTTA HAND ROUND HERE. TIME SOMEONE CLEANED THIS PLANET UP!

AND YOU'RE THE DROID TO DO IT?

GANGBUSTERS! JUST BE CAREFUL WITH ALL THAT POWER...

DON'T LET IT GO TO YOUR HEAD!

A COOL NEW STORY STARTS NEXT ISSUE!